

The Tiger

VOL. II.

EDWARDSVILLE, ILLINOIS, JANUARY, 1912

NUMBER 3



PUBLISHED BY THE STUDENTS OF THE EDWARDSVILLE HIGH SCHOOL

The Season's Richest Display of

Ladies' Wearing Apparel,
Gowns, Millinery and
Fabrics and
Newest Trimmings,
is now on exhibition at

Palace Store

EDWARDSVILLE, ILLINOIS.

We give and redeem Green Trading Bonds.

E. A. Keller Co.

Dealers in

Hardware, Furniture Buggies

E. M. F. and Flanders & Moon's
Automobiles.

WARNOCK, WILLIAMSON, & BURROUGHS,

Attorneys at Law.
Edwardsville, Ill.

STAR RESTAURANT,
Prices Right and Service Good.
113 N. Main St.—Bell Phone 287W.
HARRY JOINER, Prop.

R. N. Ramsey

120 Main St., Edwardsville.

Shoes for the men, shoes for the
ladies,
Shoes for the misses, youths and
babies.

Our shoe stock is very complete,
Everything in shoes except feet,
You furnish the feet—we'll furnish
the shoes.

Best of makes for dress, street, at
home or for work.

SIDO & SCHROEDER, 120 Hillsboro.

The new, up-to-date market.
Fresh Fish Every Friday.

WM. M. P. SMITH, Attorney at Law.

EDWARDSVILLE, ILL

THIS SPACE FOR SALE.

MADISON MERCANTILE CO., Edwardsville, Ill.

Dry Goods, Shoes & Clothing

A. L. ALPISER, Practical Watchmaker.

Watches, Diamonds and Jewelry.
123 MAIN STREET,
Edwardsville, Ill.

EDITORIAL

The Tiger

Editor Edna M. Southard
Asst. Editor Edna Voelker
Business Mgr. . . Howard Sheppard
Asst. Bus. Mgr. John Dierkes
Social and Current Events Editor
..... Louise Burroughs
Athletic Editors — — Goldie Hiles,
Harold Boeschstein
Jokes, Joshes and Junk. Lydia Weber
Alumni Editors . . . Viola Waugh
Miss Hortense Corbett
Literary Editor . . . Edward Stullken
Exchange Editor . . Helen Klingel

Subscription rates—Per year, 75c.
Per regular copy, 10c. Per special
copy, 15c.

What is school spirit? It has been defined as, "that loyalty in a student which prompts unfaltering devotion to the institution with which he is associated." Do the students of the E. H. S. possess school spirit? There are some who have shown loyalty from the first, and have remained steadfast, but the majority stand back and wait for the faithful few to support the school. These people do not realize that school spirit spells enthusiasm, patience, and loyalty, or that it requires determination, pluck and worthy industry to make the school a power in a community. The school spirit this year has not been what it should be, especially in athletics. At many of our football games, the visiting teams "rooters" out-numbered ours. This gives them a poor impression of the school, and besides discourages the players, who play in

hopes of distinguishing their school. Is this going to continue throughout the basketball season? Imagine a school without athletics, a dull place enclosed with four walls, which means nothing more than headaches and stooped shoulders. Wherever you find a school where athletics boom, you are sure it is a thriving school. However, school spirit does not apply to athletics alone. It applies to anything which pertains to the school, and which is in your power to support. I heard a student in speaking of a nearby school, say, "Why they haven't even a high school paper." Yet this same student has perhaps shown more indifference, and caused as much disturbance as any student in school. Every student wants the school to boom, but as before mentioned, some stand back and wait for the faithful few to do the work.

Now is the time for the Freshmen to wake up, and not sit back as visitors to be entertained. They are the ones who are to bring "glory to the high school" in years to come. Everybody wake up, we're tired of preaching!

* * *

Just before the "finals," which occurred the 17, 18 and 19 of January, midnight oil, or its counterpart, the electric light, was used a great deal by many students of our school. Isn't it strange that "finals" should have such an effect on the students? If they would only realize it is much easier to master the work as they go along, than try to master a whole semester's work in two or three nights. Besides it saves the nervous strain which you are under during "exams," and the interval you wait to find out your grade.

CURRENT EVENTS

Hilbert Brockmeir and Ray Vance were visitors at the high school last week.

Rev. E. J. Tuschoff, financial secretary of the Central Wesleyan College, at Warrenton, Mo., made a short address to the high school students, Friday morning, January 5. His talk was much enjoyed by all.

Spelling matches have been held regularly every Thursday morning in the high school. The beginning "freshies" spelled Thursday, the "A" division defeating the "B."

Friday morning, January 12, the 3-1 Junior class spelled the Seniors, and proved themselves the victors.

Friday morning, December 22, the high school held its Christmas program. The program was given by both the Platonian and Philomathian societies, and was made up of two parts; the first part consisted of musical numbers and papers, and the second was a musical play, entitled, "Santa Claus' Dilemma." It was drilled by Mr. Belote, and was a great success in every way.

Thursday morning, January 11, Rev. Elisha Safford addressed the high school. His subject was "Success," and was based on a picture which he had seen and described a great temple surrounded by a high wall, through which there was only one entrance, the gate of opportunity, over which hung a key, named effort. This was one of the most interesting talks ever enjoyed by the high school students.

The Freshman class, which is studying Dickens' works at the present time, gave a number of scenes from "The Christmas Carol," Decem-

ber 19, in the high school assembly room. They had been rehearsing for some time, and the scenes and readings were very good indeed. They also showed stereoptican views, illustrating the Carol.

After the program, an old time Christmas party was held in the gymnasium, for the members of the Freshman class only.

Frank Kros gave the Zoology class a recipe for cooking muskrats. We have not tried it, but feel assured of its delicacy and gladly submit it to our readers.

"Soak carcass over night in cold water, or let freeze in open air. Cut in pieces ready to serve and place in a pot with a few slices of salt pork. Add enough water to cover the meat and stew slowly until tender. Salt and pepper to taste while cooking."

The Domestic Science club meeting, which the girls in the Economics class attended, has proven quite beneficial thus far. Esther informed us that she had fine luck with Miss Wolf's recipe, and we know that Lydia did, as she brought a fine cake to school, and gave each member of the Economics class a liberal sample. "The proof of the pudding is in the eating thereof." The class would like the other girls to follow Lydia's example.

There has been such a growth in the number of tardinesses in high school ever since school began last September that Mr. Belote started a new plan after the holidays.

When anyone comes late they are sent home and counted absent for that half day, with no opportunity of making up the work. If, however, the pupil brings a written excuse

with him, signed by his parents, the tardiness will probably be excused. The number of tardinesses has been diminished greatly by this new system.

Gilbert Giese has resigned as manager of the basketball teams and at a meeting of the boys of the athletic association Archie Trabue was elected to fill the place.

Although the composer of the '09 reverie which appears in this issue is unknown to us, we are very grateful for the article, and are glad to be convinced that at least one class has not forgotten its "Alma Mater." We sincerely hope that the other classes will follow its good example.

Thursday evening, December 21, the 3-1 class assembled in the gymnasium to hold their last banquet before Christmas. The main feature of the evening, was a Christmas tree which illuminated one corner of the room. It was beautifully decorated, and laden down with gifts for each member of the class, and for the teachers present.

It was an old time party, and old time games, such as spinning the plate, were played. At a late hour refreshments, consisting of hot chocolate, fancy cakes, popcorn balls, home made candies, etc., were served. Later, all gathered around the tree, and gifts were distributed by the president, Howard Sheppard, after which, all participated in a grand march, keeping time to music made by tin horns, drums, music boxes, etc., received by several members of the class. The party broke up at a late hour, all having enjoyed a grand time.

The Freshies and Eighth grade basketball teams have played a series of games in which the Freshies have been victorious in three, while the graders won two. The most recent game was won by the younger

team, by a score of 12 to 8. The lower Freshies tied the upper class on the same evening, the score being 8 to 8. The Freshmen did not play up to their standard however. This team has defeated the Juniors in one game, although the score was very close. The Sophomores are undoubtedly the champion class team, having defeated the Juniors by a score of 49 to 6.

The Sophomores have also defeated Wanda school, and expect to play a game with the Upper Alton school team soon.

The second semester of school is now started, and every one has gotten down to work. With the end of the old term and the beginning of the new, a number of pictures have been taken of the classes of the high school, of the various athletic teams, and of some of the grades. The photographer sells these pictures to the pupils and anyone else who wishes to buy them. Pictures of the girls' basketball teams and the football team, may be secured by students and patrons of the school soon. It was planned to have a picture taken of the whole high school, but owing to the softness of the lawn, it was considered advisable to delay this.

Examinations Are Over.

Final examinations in the high school and in the grades of the public schools are over. In the grades, the examinations were taken a few on each day during the past week. The high school took their tests on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday. In the grades, those who will be promoted have already been notified. Results for the term have not as yet been given out in the high school. The new class was brought into high school this morning. Pupils were also enrolled in the primary departments.

ALUMNI

John Glass, a member of the class of 1911, is back at school taking a post graduate course.

Gus A. Spitze, who is attending Knox college, Galesburg, Ill., came home for the holidays.

Amy Vorwald, who is attending the academy at St. Charles, Mo., came home for the holidays.

Miss Mary Springer, who is attending normal at Charleston, spent the holidays with her parents here.

Miss Edna Fiegenbaum, of the class of '09, returned to the Wesleyan academy, Monday, after having visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fiegenbaum during the holidays.

John Overbeck, was another one of the Edwardsville boys entering poultry in the show at Springfield. His showing was a very remarkable one, and his entries did as much, and probably more than any other Edwardsville person to bring the honors to this city. Overbeck entered pigeons, five of them, and every single bird took a prize. He took the first, second, third, and two fourth prizes. His splashed hens took a first and fourth prize, the solid red cocks took a second and fourth, and a splashed cock took a third.

An '09 Reverie.

If the class of '09 should take a voyage on Isensee and there was a spread on Daech, would Giese (geese) be Eaton?

If there weren't enough girls to go 'round, whose partner would Myrtle Grigsby?

If Johannah Hentz was sent from the table, would the order be, "Hence! Begone from here?"

If they rang for a waiter, would Carl (H)-anser?

If they should find a wolf in their travels, wouldn't Ethel Lynch him?

If they should Kendall a fire, would there be any danger of Burns?

If Wilbur Gerke should lose his Legg, would he be "Corkie" or "Peggy?"

In case of an injury, which would be the better to ease the pain, a Fiegenbaum or a Heisterbaum?

If they should Dippold Bob into the ocean, would he be Stiff?

If the fishing was good would they use Annis for bait?

If Valerine was absent, could anything be Dunn?

If Bess' husband's name is Don, is hers Don-neely?

If Murrell should marry, would he be Ruth Robin's-son?

If Rachel Louise had her hair bobbed, would she be Bange? Nitsche wouldn't

If the whole bunch could get together again, wouldn't it be jolly?

Respectfully submitted by an
Alumnus.

"Since I observe that you are desirous of hearing from some of the Alumni, from December issue, perhaps you can use above wordy affair. You will find each member of the class of '09 (25 in all) present in person or by proxy, in this weird fabrication of the alphabet. I read and enjoy your paper and wish you unlimited success.—"'09."

"E. H. S."

(The Toast of an Alumnus.)

Here's to it, and thru' it, and back again,

If you ever get to it, and don't go thru' it,
You will ever regret the same.

Of all sad words of tongue and pen,
The saddest are these:

"I've flunked again."

EXCHANGES

Our exchanges are a pleasure,
We would not do without,
Tho' oft in critic measure
We may be talked about.

The large exchange department and artistic cover of the "Ottawan" from Ottawa, Ill., are worthy of note.

We are glad to receive "The Flashlight," from Waukegan, Wis., as it brings a whiff of the northern breezes.

We extend our hand in greeting to our "Western Friend" the "Prospector," of Warner, Idaho. We admire the interest manifested in your exchange department.

"Student Life," from Washington university, and "High School Life," of Chicago, Ill., both high class school papers, have again been greeted by the "Tiger" and its friends.

This month we are glad to welcome "The Obelisk," from Murphysboro, Illinois. Judging from your few exchanges, do you not think it a wise plan to try to enlarge this department?

Exchange Jokes.

Teacher—"Tommy, define chivalry."

Tommy—"Chivalry means knight-hood."

Teacher—"Use it in a sentence."

Tommy—"My grandpa puts on his chivalry every night."

Vera (8 years old)—"What does transatlantic mean mother?"

Mother—"Across the Atlantic, of course, but you musn't bother me."

Vera—"Does trans always mean across, mother?"

Mother—"I suppose it does. Now if you don't stop bothering me with

your questions, I shall send you to bed."

Vera, (after a few minutes silence)—"Then does 'transparent' mean a cross parent?"

Popular Music.

"My Heart Has Learned to Love You, Now Do Not Say Good-bye"
—Eleanor Boeschstein.

"Dreaming"—Clarence Gerke.

"Has Anybody Here Seen Kelly?"
—Goldie Hiles.

"I've Loved You From the Start"
—Chester Spaulding.

"Happy Heine"—Henry Springer.

"If I Don't Get You, I'll Get Your Sister."—Wilfred Hotz.

"All I Ask Is Love"—Verna Williams.

"You Are the Ideal of My Dreams"—Edith Vorwald.

"Oh, You Beautiful Doll"—Mildred Rock.

"Billie"—Della Baker.

"Will All My Dreams Come True?"—Winchester Nevins.

"You've Got Me Goin', Goin', Kid"—Gordon Whiting.

"Kiss Me"—Lester Kennedy.

"Any Little Girl That's a Nice Little Girl, Is the Right Little Girl for me"—John Lamb.

"Can't You See I'm Lonely"—John Stolze.

"I'm Looking for a Nice Young Fellow, Who's Looking for a Nice Young Girl"—Dorothy Brown.

"Alexander's Rag Time Band."—Wm. Lehmann, Ed. Stulken, LeRoy Finke, Bob Long.

"Home Sweet Home"—John Glass.

"I Wonder Who's Kissing Her Now"—Gilbert Giese.

"Turkey Trot"—Gladys Lax.

Teacher—"Johnnie, give me the name of the largest diamond."

Johnnie—"The ace."

LITERARY

The Seal Poachers.

The schooner "Humming Bird" was a seal poacher, and was one of the most successful in the Pacific sealing fleets, for she was wondrous fast and well handled.

Ralph Erlingson, the captain, was a splendid sailor, and as bold as his Viking ancestors. The mate Angus Mac Gregor, was a huge Scotchman, also a splendid sailor, but he was very covetous, for he loved money better than anything else, and cared very little by what means he got it.

Lon Howard, the chief of the hunters, was one of the best men on the Pacific. He was rated as the finest shot in the sealing fleets. He was a reckless, gay hearted young man who followed seal hunting for the love of adventure and not for the greed of gold.

The ship was in Russian waters, and a sharp look out was kept for cruisers which they had eluded, and they were now nearing the seal rookery which they intended to raid.

The rookery was sighted before long, and as it was poorly guarded, they slipped into the little cover unseen, and furled their sails, but did not drop anchor, as there might be need of a hasty "get-away."

The boats were lowered and manned; the hunters, with Mac Gregor, the mate, went ashore, and the work of slaughter began, the hunters killing the seals, the sailors carrying the bodies down to the beach and thence to the ship by boat loads: in the midst of this bloody process, the signal gun of the schooner was fired. The work was instantly dropped and all hands began to look for danger, there was no cruiser in sight but looking northward up the coast from the seal rookery, they saw a party of Russian

soldiers climbing down the rocky cliffs and making their way toward the poachers as fast as possible.

"It looks as if we'd have to move on," said Howard, coolly, "shall we leave these dead seals here?"

"No, of course not" replied Mac Gregor, "they are worth a lot of money. Get them into the boats. men, and look alive!"

A bullet sang over their heads and was followed by the vicious spat of a rifle; the Russians were firing on them.

"Couldn't hit a flock of barns at a hundred yards," was Howard's comment.

Mac Gregor made no reply. The single bullet was soon followed by a volley which did no harm, but which came uncomfortably close.

"We'd better leave these skins, sir, and get on board," said a hunter named Allen, who was not famed for nerve.

"No, we won't." thundered Mac Gregor. "We'll get every one of them."

A second round of shots came among them and one of the men reeled clutching his shoulder from which a red stream was spurting.

"Howard, get a gun and stop that target practice, will you?" said Mac Gregor.

Howard snatched up a Mauser rifle from the pile of arms lying close at hand, thrust a clip of cartridges into the magazine, and glancing at the sights saw that the gun was bored for five hundred yards, point blank range; just as he was about to use it, however, a thought struck him and he turned to Mac Gregor.

"I went into this for anything up to freebooting," he said, "but I didn't include freeshooting; you had better embark and let the pelts go."

"You get busy with that gun or we'll all see the inside of a Siberian Salt mine," replied Mac Gregor. "These seals are going on board that ship if we have to lick the whole Russian army to get them there."

Howard said nothing more, but took the rifle and climbing to a point of vantage farther up the rocks, opened fire on the Russians: he was a splendid shot, and as the range was not over three hundred and fifty yards, it would not be necessary to kill any of the Russians if they did not try to rush his position.

At his first shot which shattered their leader's left shoulder, the Russians ducked for cover, but he "winged" a couple more of them before they got behind the rocks, and from that time on, he fired casual shots in their direction, so that they did not attempt to break cover and rush him.

The loading of the boats lasted nearly fifteen minutes, and when all was ready, Howard retired from his position on the rocks and soon was on board the Humming Bird. The little vessel swept out of the cover and around the head lands, followed by the wild shots of the soldiers on shore.

They were not out of the toils, however, for in rounding the headlands, they saw the Russian cruiser bearing down on them.

"We're up against it good and proper boys," said Erlingson grimly to Howard and the mate who were standing near the wheel, scowling blackly at the approaching war ship.

"If we can make that fog bank off to the north east there we're all right" said Mac Gregor a little hopefully.

"If we only can," repeated the captain.

"She may fill us full of holes if she sees we are getting away from her," remarked Howard, "but if

her sailors are as poor shots as the Russian soldiers, we won't be in much danger."

"If that particular vessel goes slinging shot at us, we might as well hang up our fiddle," said Erlingson, "for, unless I'm badly mistaken, that vessel is the 'Variak' and at target practice a couple of months ago, she made records nearly as good as the American records."

"There goes the first shot," said Mac Gregor, "it will fall a hundred yards or so astern of us."

"That means for us to stop and let her overhaul us," the captain said.

"The next one will probably mean business" was Howard's comment.

A few minutes later, the truth of his statement was shown, for the Russian opened fire with every gun she could bring to bear. The fog bank was only a little way off, but Howard felt his heart sink as the shot and shell came whizzing about him. The first round of firing went wild, but on the next, the Russians got the range. A shell burst in the fore castle, killing six men who were sleeping there; another carried away one of the boats; a third burst on the quarter deck, killing the captain and slightly wounding Mac Gregor, who immediately took command. Several more shells burst on the decks and spread death and destruction on every hand. The masts were badly splintered, but luckily not shot away, and the sails were torn to shreds. Many shots struck the hull of the ship, and by the time she gained shelter in the fog bank, twelve men were dead and several were badly wounded.

Mac Gregor changed the course as soon as they were enveloped in the fog and they saw no more of the cruiser, but that night a terrible gale came howling out of the south west, and drove their shot-shatter-

ed craft before it until the "Humming Bird" lay dismantled and sinking at the mercy of the sea. The boats had been shot or washed away and there remained only a life raft.

This raft was launched and Howard and Mac Gregor, with the nine men who remained of the "Humming Bird's" crew, deserted their sinking ship, took to the raft, and prayed for deliverance as they had never prayed before. Three of the men were badly wounded and they died from exposure on that terrible night.

Three days passed; the water supply gave out, and five of the men drank sea water, went raving mad and died. Mac Gregor, Howard and a big Irishman named "Brennan," remained clinging to the raft, when, on the fifth day, they were picked up by a boat from the United States seal guards on the Pribiloff islands.

The Irishman nearly lost his mind as a result of the exposure he had endured, but Mac Gregor and Howard were soon as well as ever. As they sat puffing their pipes in the barracks of the Seal Guards the day after their rescue, Howard, spoke:

"Twenty lives lost and half a ship load of furs. I wonder if I killed any of those Russians I shot."

Mac Gregor's eyes gleamed greedily.

"The twenty lives don't worry me a particle," he replied, "if only the furs had been saved! They were worth forty or fifty thousand dollars, and if I were you I wouldn't worry about those Russians; they say a man is better dead than in the service of the czar; anyhow I doubt if you killed any of them. I was watching your work out of the corner of my eye and noticed that you were disabling them without injuring them vitally. Those Mauser bullets don't flatten like the soft nosed ones do, so don't worry about

the Russians. My chief worry, is how soon can we get back to San Francisco and sign for another voyage."

THE BOY WHO PUT BUSHVILLE ON THE MAP.

(Clarence Gerke, Author.)

When George Johnson's father moved away from Quincy, he was the most disconsolate boy that ever was. He had been used to city life, and now to remove to the country, was a hard blow, indeed. He had finished two years of high school work, and had done fairly well in athletics. The captain of the football team had promised him a place on the team during the next fall.

"What's doing in town, anyway?" he asked a boy that lived next door to him. "Is there anything going on in school? Is there anything to do?"

"There ain't much," said the boy. "Sometimes we shoot rabbits, after school and Saturdays. Last summer we tried baseball, but them Turnstill Corner's bunch played so hard and beat us so bad, that we got disgusted."

George slowly walked away. When the high school opened that fall, he found that there were no more than a dozen boys in the school, which was instructed by a woman. At the noon hour, and at recess, the Bushville boys would sit on the fence and whittle. George tried this a few days, and then gave it up. He looked over the boys, and found that they would not be enough for a football team. Suddenly a bright idea struck him.

"Fellows, let's play basketball out of doors, during the fall months, and we will be in fine condition when the season opens. Perhaps we could get some big games this winter."

"What's basketball?" said the boys. "Do you catch it in a basket, and try to throw it in each

other's basket?" said a few.

George then told them all about the game of basketball.

"Who will we play?" said a boy. The Turnstill Corner's bunch don't know nothing about basketball."

"We will get them started," George said, "and there is Orange-wood and Greenville left. With Bushville, that makes four towns all about the same size."

"If we get them started in basketball, it will make a good fall schedule."

Several boys went to these different towns, and the boys said they would like to play basketball.

"If we can beat Turnstill Corners, I'll be satisfied," said John Gleason, who played guard on the team.

Turnstill Corners came to Bushville and received an awful wallop-
ping from her. They could not stop the fast work of Captain George's men. After the first game, there was hardly a person in the town who did not come out and cheer them on to victory. Bushville high school had never seen so much glory.

The Bushville boys played the rest of the schedule out, and won the banner by a large margin. Some of the boys were getting tired of practice.

"We won't stop now," said George. "The basketball season has scarcely opened, and if we can win one game, it will be worth all the little games put together."

The boys always kept at it, never letting a week pass without three or four practices. When snow came they secured a vacant store building to practice in. When the basketball season opened, George sent letters to all the towns around Bushville, but received no answer. Bushville was not even considered by the large teams. With no game in sight, the captain found it more and more difficult to keep up the interest in practising. At last he found a team he

thought would play Bushville. The Cairo high school was out on a state championship trip, and would stop at a place ten miles from Bushville. George wrote a letter to them, and in a few days received a reply that they would play them. As George came out of the postoffice, he met some of the basketball boys.

"Say, how would you like to play Cairo high?"

"Cairo?" said some of the boys. "They wouldn't play us."

"They wouldn't, eh," said George. "Look at this," and he showed them the letter.

The boys all read it and whooped with delight. There was no trouble in getting the boys out for practice now. They rented the opera house for the game, and moved the goals into it for the last two weeks of practice. On the day scheduled for the game, a crowd of Bushville fellows met the Cairo high school team at the depot. The fellows from the Cairo high school were amused at the town they saw, and one of them said:

"Will someone kindly tell us where Bushville is?"

"Bushville?" said another, "is Bushville on the map?"

George led the Cairo high school team to the small hotel, and then slipped away for a talk with his team.

"Play the game, fellows, don't be quitters. They're not much heavier than we are, and we are just as tall. Get into the game and win!"

Every available seat had been taken in the opera house at the time the game started. The Bushville players were nervous. The referee threw the ball up between the centers, and scarcely before the spectators knew what happened, the Cairo team had made a goal. The Cairo team hopped around the ball gleefully. George went from one boy to another, and said, "Get in the game,

and don't let them rattle you."

Again the ball was in play, and Cairo tried the same trick, but it did not work, as this time the two Bushville guards were wide awake. The ball went back and forth for a good while, when the referee's whistle blew.

"Foul on Bushville," he said.

The Cairo forward threw goal.

The score was now 3 to 0, in favor of Cairo. George now signalled for his trick play, and passed the ball to Willis, who threw it in the basket. Bushville made two more goals during the half and Cairo three more. The score at the end of the first half was 10 to 6 in favor of Cairo. Beginning the second half, the Cairo boys started with a rush, and tried to play Bushville off their feet. Bushville made two goals from field, and the score was 10 to 10. Cairo by good passing made three straight baskets. The score now stood 15 to 10 in favor of Cairo.

George said to his players, "Get in the game, this game isn't lost yet.

Wake up and show some spirit! Get on your feet and let's beat them!"

This encouraged the players, and George and Willis each made a basket, making the score 16 to 14. After some fierce struggling, Willis made an excellent shot from the extreme corner of the field. The score was now tied, 16 to 16. The spectators roared themselves hoarse.

"One minute more to play," said the timekeeper. The ball was again in play, and Willis, by dodging a Cairo player, made a nice pass to George. George shot at the basket, the ball rolled around it uncertainly, went through, and then dropped on the floor, just as the whistle blew. The Bushville rooters swarmed upon the field to congratulate the victors. During the midst of the excitement, the Cairo captain came to George, and offered him his hand.

"Bushville is on the map, all right," he said, with a laugh. "and I want to tell you. if you have beaten us, we haven't met a cleaner bunch of fellows this year."

JOKES, JOLLIES and JUNK

Echoes in Zoology.

Small Boy—"The cat fish uses it's teeth to masticate your finger, if you put it in its mouth."

Mr. H.—"Robert, speak of the culture of the ostrich."

Bob.—"Why, er—er—it lays its eggs in the sand and they hatch into young ostriches."

Mr. H.—"Louise, you may tell us what you know about the duck bill."

"Duck" ought to know.

For Sale—My free book, teaching how to measure hobs by the bushel. Great cost of living reducer. Free while supply lasts. 1,000,000 in demand. Mr. P. H. Hiles, Economist.

In bed at one

No lessons done;

In class we feel quite punk.

Our bluffs won't fool.

"Stop after school!"

This constitutes a "flunk."

Prof.—No heavenly bodies are stationary. They are always in motion.

Student.—Oh! That's why I never can sit still.

Dorothy the blonde with the blue eyes

Doth many lads hypnotize.

At the sound of her voice,

The man of her choice

Will think he's in Paradise.

ATHLETICS

Since the last issue of the Tiger, the basketball team has played several other games. On December 22, the team played at East St. Louis, with the East Side high school, as their opponents. They were beaten although they put up a good, fast game. The score was 36 to 19. The first half was well played by the E. H. S. boys, the score at the end of that period being 13 to 9. Springer was unable to play the whole game because of sickness, and was not at his best. The team had nothing to complain of, except that the floor was too slick for good work and team play. They said they thought they would be able to beat East St. Louis when that team plays here. The lineup was as follows: For our high school: Stahlhut, Giese, forwards; Whiting, center; Trabue, Smith and Springer, guards. Hilbert Brockmeier has refereed all of the high school games.

On December 29, the high school team was scheduled to play the Manual Training school team of St. Louis but because of some trouble between the players and the faculty, the game had to be called off.

January 5, the high school played Collinsville Township high school, in the E. H. S. gym. The team presented an entirely new lineup, with the exception of one member. Although no one expected much of the team, it did unusually well. It was assisted in holding the score to 31 to 23, by John Glass, who has just come back to school for a post-graduate course. In the first half the Collinsville boys ran away from E. H. S., but in the second period, they were held to almost a standstill. Archie Trabue played well all through the game, and in the second half, Percy Campbell surprised even

himself by his shooting of baskets. The second team which played the Collinsville team, did not have their regular second team in the lineup, but played all first team men, except one. If the second team had played they would undoubtedly have done better than the tired team men, who were beaten by a score of 18 to 2. The game was very poorly played on the part of our boys, but the Collinsville boys, by a combination of luck and ability, played quite well. The lineup for E. H. S. in the first game was as follows: Campbell, Trabue, forwards; Glass, center; Smith, Lamb and Stolze, guards. In the second game Trabue and Campbell did not play and Vorwald made up the other member of the team. In the second game only ten minute halves were played.

Boys' Athletics.

At a meeting of the athletic association Wednesday, January 10, the new constitution of the association was presented for the approval of the members. The document was approved in all but one or two instances, and these will be changed and the constitution will go into effect shortly. The constitution is much like the old one except that there are more provisions in it. The association will award "E's" to all of those who play one-third or more games on any athletic team. Besides these "Es," a new provision has been made, that is, that an all-star team will be chosen from among the girls, and to the seven best players, "E's" will be awarded. This should be an inspiration to the girls.

Our "Tiger" is a weakly sheet,
It ails, and ails, and ails;
We try to make it better,
But it fails, and fails, and fails.

AB. SHUPACK,

Dealer in Shoes.
Repairing a Specialty.

DIPPOLD BROS.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers Flour
and Grain.
Edwardsville, Ill.

Phone, Bell: Main 400R.
Leader Cleaning & Dyeing Works
Wieseman Bros Proprietors
109 E. Vandalia Street.
Edwardsville, Ill.
Fancy Gowns and Theatrical Costumes
a Specialty.

J. G. DELICATE,
Grocer.

Sells Best Coffee on Earth.

CHAS. HACK,

Staple & Fancy Groceries.
Canned Goods a Specialty.
Phone No. 96R.

SCHWARZ & BALLWEG,

Drugs, Stationery and Musical Instruments.
EDWARDSVILLE, ILLINOIS.

MUENCH & VOGEL,

Fresh and Salted Meats.
Homemade Sausages, Etc.
Phone 87W.

GUELTIK & HOTZ,

Meat Market,
Sausage Factory.
401 MAIN ST.

MARKS, WEBER & COMPANY,

Dealers in Furniture, Pianos, Organs,
Sewing Machines, Carpets.
Phonographs and Sheet Music.

LONG & FLYNN.

—Dealers In—
Fancy Groceries, Fruits, Produce,
Glass & Queensware.

BURROUGHS & WHITESIDE,

Druggists.
EDWARDSVILLE, ILLINOIS.

DR. E. W. FIEGENBAUM,

308 Main St.,
EDWARDSVILLE, ILL.

DR. S. T. ROBINSON.

Edwardsville, Ill.
Bell Phones.

DR. R. S. BARNSBACK,

Physician & Surgeon.
Edwardsville, Ill.

DR. EUGENE WAHL, JR.,

Edwardsville, Ill.

W. W. Warnock & Co.
CLOTHIERS-FURNISHERS
EDWARDSVILLE
ILLINOIS

Save Your Money

While you are young. Take it easy when you are old. We appreciate the small depositor and will help him along. \$1.00 will open an account, and 3 per cent interest will be paid at the

CITIZEN'S STATE & TRUST BANK,
Edwardsville. Ill.

To Save Your Money or to Make It?

That Is the Question.

The way to save is to quit spending. The way to make money is to spend it judiciously. The place to spend money judiciously is at

Wm. C. Kriege & Comp'y.

HARNIST & DELICATE Druggists

The Store of Quality
On the Corner.

Bank of Edwardsville

Capital and Surplus

\$200.000

The Oldest Bank in the City. Safe,
Sound and Reliable.

Athletic Outfitters

Our sporting goods section the most complete in Madison County. Now showing a large line of E. H. S. and Edwardsville Pennants. All wool Jerseys.

Tuxhorn Bros. Hdwe. Co.

THIS SPACE FOR SALE.

Capital \$100,000 Surplus, \$100,000

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

Edwardsville, Ill.

United States Depository.

Officers.

Henry Trares, Pres.; Geo. W. Meyer, Vice-Pres.; J. F. Keshner, Cashier; Geo. Kalbfleisch, Asst. Cashier; S. V. Crossman, Asst. Cashier

GO TO—

Mrs. B. D. Judd

For the Newest Styles in

Millinery

West Side Court House.

A Feast of Grocery Bargains

Every housewife should take advantage. Many hundreds of satisfied customers will long remember my Special offerings in groceries last week, the abundance of pure food products and the remarkable low prices asked.

Don't fail to look for my specials in the Intelligencer and Republican, something different every week. If you can't come just phone Main 91.

J. L. Schwarz,
Cash Grocer

231 N. Main St., Edwardsville, Ill.

THIS SPACE FOR SALE.

THE TIME

NOW

THE PLACE

EDWARDSVILLE

THE FLOUR

EMCO

Edwardsville Milling Company

CHAS. F. ROCK, President and Manager